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A few notes that may be of use
to those who I may leave when I
am gone I trust to the better Land

Parentage

1736

My Grand father on my Fathers
side was James Bartlett He was a
small Farmer and he also made
Carts & ploughs for the Farmers in
his neighbourhood. I have heard
from those who knew him, that
he was a man of more than
ordinary common sense and was
often called on to settle differences
between neighbours. My Grandmother
name was Margaret Sharp, she
belonged to a Family that was
well known in the parish. (I
mean the parish of Foyne in the
County of Aberdeen.) It has been
said that the Notorious Archbishop
of that name was of the same

Family. There Family consisted
of James who was a boatswain
in the British Navy the time of
the French War he was either killed
or died as he never came home
George died in infancy Susan
married George Chalmer a small
farmer in the same parish then
Alexander My Father then
Theodore who got a Classical
Education and went to the West
India about the beginning of
the present Century it was said
he fell from his horse and was
so hurt that he died. and the
fourth of the Family was Margaret
who died after she came to be
a young woman. The Battlets
and Shanks were all strongly
attached to the Episcopal Church

of Scotland, My Grandfather must
have been born sometime before the
Battle of Culloden as my Father
was born in the year, 1780 —
My Grandparents on my Mother side
were William Bedford and
Barbara Alexander, My Grandfather
was born ~~at~~ in the year 1740
in the parish of Maunark My
Grandmother came from the Parish of
Rhuemay all in the County of
Banff, My Grandfather was a very
respectable farmer in the parish
of Maunark and an Elder in the
Church regularly conducted family
worship in his family as long as
he was able and died at the
long age of 86 My Grandmother lived
a few years after him, After leaving
the Farm my Grandfather was bought

up on they came to live on a small
farm in the parish of Innekeethy.
There Family consisted of William who
went to London and was in a very
good position but took Consumption
and came home and died, Barbara
was the eldest daughter she was
simple, the next was Helen who
was married to George Lague farmer
in midtown of Haddo, and Father
to the small Estate of Haddo, then
came my Mother Mary, after her
James the youngest who rented
the Farm of Buckland in the
Parish of Foyne where he died
in 1857, My Mothers people were all
buried in Graveyard of Marnock my
Father in the graveyard of Foyne
There is a monument of my Father
and Mother in that Graveyard

My Father when a young man had a great desire to go abroad but Mr Mowson the Landlord of the Estate of Bogrie being about the same age as my Father was much attached to my Father and often took him away with him hunting and fishing, and sent a man to do his work on the small farm which he occupied after my Grandfather died, and Mr Mowson wished him to get married and wait for a few years and he would give him a better farm, In the mean time he got acquainted with my Mother and although there was some opposition on my Mother's people she being Presbyterian and he Episcopalian they got married, My Father was when young a very fine looking strong well made

man. My Mother went to the Kirk
for two years after she was married
but afterwards took the notion to
go with my Father and became
even more bigotted than he was
when I say bigotted I do not mean
to say that she was ignorant of the
true method of Salvation through
the merits of a Crucified Saviour
I think they must have lived about
5 years or between five and six years
on the small farm when Mr. Morris
rented to my Father the Home farm
and old Mansion House of Mains
of Bogrie with its fine Garden
here we grew up to boyhood and
lived very happily. The recollection
my early days will always be
pleasant. There were four children
of us Barbara the oldest named

after my Mother Mother was born in
The year 1810 James (myself) October
22 1813. William 1816 - and Alexander
December 31, 1822 - My Sister and
I were sent to a school kept by a
Woman when I was about five years
old. I think I learned very fast but
I was kept away from school one
summer, and forgot almost all I
had learned, at which I was very
much distressed when I went back
but I soon got on again and was
never kept away again until I was
married. after I could read pretty
well I and My Sister was sent to
The Muskogee School or rather the
Parish School of Fague, a short
time after William was also sent
I recollect I was somewhat afraid
at first but soon got over all fears

I learned fairly well and was put in Latin before very long. William was put in but only continued for a short time. one of the Boys who were put in along with me was John Stuart who afterwards became somewhat famous. both as Secretary of the Spaulding Club and an Edinburgh Advocate and Deputy Keeper of the Register House Edinburgh. While we went to school of Foyne our road lay through what was called the Burn park a very pretty Pasture Field belonging to the Farm of Mainis of Bognie My Father kept his young cattle and young horses and the burn of Foyne ran through the middle of it we had stepping stones that we crossed on sometimes we went barefooted. We had great muscovy

with a kind of Oyster shell or other
freshwater Oyster we would collect
them in a row along side the Burn
among the sand but just in the
edge of the water and before night
when we came back from school
they would be gone along way from
the place we stuck them in. They
had no feet and of course we
could not understand how
they got away - These days were
the happiest days of my life my
Father and Mother were both alive
and very kind - When I was about
ten years of age. My Father took me
away from the School of Foyne and
sent me to the school of Invermuthy
Mr Webster the schoolmaster was a good
scholar enough but was not such
a good discipline man. Mr Morrison

The schoolmaster of Inverkeithing was much famed in that part of the Country and very successful he always sent a class to the university every year and he generally had from twenty five to thirty boarders, when I went there I had to begin over again, and go over all my Rudiments, My poor parents thought that I would be somebody but they were not like to see or perhaps they would have been disappointed, I lived all the week at Melton of Haddo and came home on Saturday, My dear Mother had by this time taken consumption and was sick for about one year every thing was done for her that could be thought of she was taken to the Highlands to goat milk and goat Mares milk and also woman's milk. The Woman

who kindly gave her the milk was a
daughter of Mr. Connor a neighbouring
farmer who was married to a man of
the name of Noble and Doctor Buckner
was always so kind and when my
Father got his bill he was deeply
astonished at the smallness, but all
would not do her time had come
and she was willing to go, Mr. Thompson
(Margaret Lague or better Meggie as she
was called) came and took care of
her for the last five months of her
life and did it so well I hope she
is now reaping her reward, My Mother
died November 1824. It was then that
I began to feel the trials of every day
life. My Father was kind enough
that home was not the same after
we had been so happy as children
and the place we lived at was

so pretty and we never experienced
any want, and the beautiful garden
supplied us all the fruit we required
and William and I used to eat all
the Gooseberries & apples &c. we wanted
without any stint. My sister was
sent to live with my Grandfather
and go to the school of Inverkeithing
but she never liked it - she afterwards
perished at the school of Forgue
then she was sent to Aberdeen for
a short time to learn sewing &c.
My Brother Alexander was three years old
when my Mother died and used to be nursed
a good deal by A. M^{rs} George whose son went
to England and was a rector in the County of
Durham. He visited our place and was very
kind to us. Some years after Dr Cruickshank
who was medical attendant on my Mother
and Father was much our friend and would

been much pleased had Mr George taken me with him to England but he did not offer and he was not asked.

The Farm of Mains of Bogness was very dear rented and my Father fell behind a little in his rents. He left that place and got the farm of Mains of Drumdollo a smaller farm with a curious old mansion house with very thick walls and small windows and iron stanchions. He did a great deal of improvement on the place building new houses and breaking up new land. But he only lived about 2 years and died on February 1827. My Uncle James Redford and George Chalmers managed the farm until the crop was taken of that year when everything was sold. and there was barely

enough to pay all the debts as
there was very little got for the
improvements my father had made.
Then we were all scattered. I of
course staid at Midtown with
my Uncle and Aunt with whom
I had been living, when going to
school at Inverkeithing. William
and Alexander were taken to
Kirkland to my Uncle James
Redford and my sister went
with my Grandfather and
Grandmother. Providence opened
up these places for us poor Orphans
and our relatives were kind
to us. I was allowed to go to
school for some time to get a
knowledge of Arithmetic as it
was, not thought best to go on
in order to prepare for the College

Then I worked on the farm for several years and my Uncle gave me wages but I was never exactly treated as a servant. I was invited out to parties the same as my Cousins and my Uncle was very kind when he thought I was working too hard he would make some excuse and call me and tell me to rest. I was asked to go and learn the Drug business with Robert R. R. and I have sometimes been sorry I did not go, but I had a natural diffidence in myself which has been against me somewhat all my life. During the time I lived at Medford ^{after leaving school} I worked on the Farm from the time I was sixteen years of age until I was nearly twenty one when I sailed to William

my Brother that I did not see
much for us in this country would
it not be better for us to try America
and he said he was willing so we
made up our minds to leave at
Whitsunday 1835.—

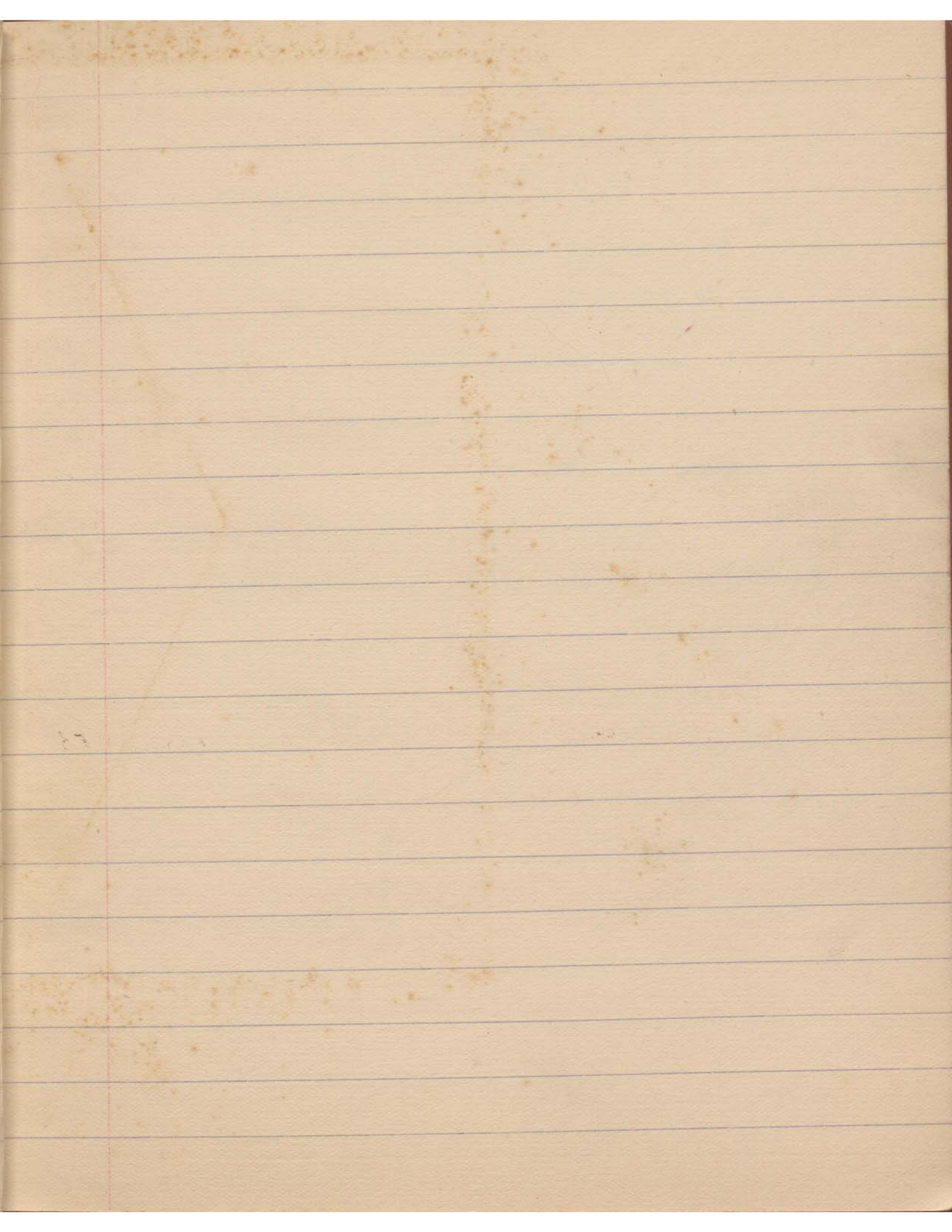
When I went to Middleton to live
My Cousins were all alive except the
only daughter Barbara who died of
Consumption at the age of 16 a most
beautiful Girl. The oldest son
George was a bookkeeper in London
the second Alexander kept a clothiers
business in Burrough the third William
was to be the Farmer the fourth
James was licensed as a minister
and Robert the youngest succeeded
his Father as the three eldest
all died after coming to manhood
were looking men all of them

William was the most sincere Christian
I ever knew he died at the age of 37 after
being unwell for about 14 years —

James became parish schoolmaster
in Masson but afterwards became
Rector of Fodge Stradung and
only gave up when he became
enfeebled by age he died on March
1891 and was much eulogised in
the public prints. Robert as I said
before succeeded his Father in the
farm of Midtown of Haddo but
thought the place too dear and left
it for a time passed of Elton where
he died in the Spring of 1887 leaving
his youngest daughter all alone
her Brothers and only sister having
gone to foreign lands
When at Midtown I got well
acquainted with her who afterwards

became my best friend Helen Walker
she was a very great favorite both
with my Uncle & Aunt in fact
they both wanted her for a daughter
but it was not to be. After being
about six years in this country I
mean Lancel & I went home in
1841 and she came with me to this
country. Elizabeth her sister next in
age to herself was married to George
Francis and Christian her youngest
sister was married to Robert Layne
W. Layne Christian died in 1885.

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Windsor September 5th 1893

Being at home all alone. I have been thinking that as I have long passed the three score and ten. and being within a very short time of being four score having been born on the 22 of October 1813. My Breathing not being very good many times I am worried that my time may not be long here - I thought it would be but right to settle any small affairs that I have any right to -

There is a small piece of ground which is part of Lot 12 east side of Burton Ave which I have a deed for it is on the north side of Lot 13 and runs to the alley. I wish Elizabeth

and William Bartlett my
unmarried daughters to have for
their own - and if it is thought
that I have any right to the house
and lot - 13 - of course I wish them
to have that also - I have
not anything else to give away
except some books, I wish
James & George Bartlett to have
the right to take any books
they each have given me if they
so wish, if not that Elizabeth
and William shall have
the whole of them to do as they
please. probably they will be
willing to give some of the books
as keepers to the Grace Children
There is a very little silver - that
I claim 1/2 dozen of silver table
spoons - which I wish each one of

the Family to have one as there
are six of a Family, there will
be just one each, if there are any
of the old silver spoons which
belonged to my old Grandparents
not divided. I hope E & W
will do right with them. The
spoons that belonged to my
dear Wife and myself I hope
they will be left to E & W.
There are some old Carpenter
tools which I wish James
R Caulker to have for his
own, if he cares to take them.
I have nothing more to give but
my Blessing, which I give to all
my Children and Grand Children
George, Christie, and Mary.
I hope to meet everyone of them
through the merits of the dear Saviour.

in the better Land where no
sin nor suffering shall ever enter
James Bartlett

P.S. any furniture I have any claim
to I wish Elizabeth and William
to have for their own use and
benefit — I B

